

To Paula -- 1/2/93

So after a year at least
we take our bike ride.
Fun for you I hope
& the chance
to leave the
deep trip
back.

What flies past as we
ride is life also,
& being with you
amplifies it.

We'll talk too since
that must follow,
as we resonate
in the same
well of
pain.

But what will still remain
is image not yet sensed
to vivify other
new years.